

8-9-1946

## Spectator 1946-08-09

Editors of The Spectator

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarworks.seattleu.edu/spectator>

---

### Recommended Citation

Editors of The Spectator, "Spectator 1946-08-09" (1946). *The Spectator*. 319.  
<http://scholarworks.seattleu.edu/spectator/319>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks @ SeattleU. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Spectator by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks @ SeattleU.



Five Added to Fall Faculty List as Dean's Office Meets New Enrollment Demand

Forty-six Grads-Tangney and Swarva Called to English Department

Additions to the faculty teaching staff are keeping steady pace with the College building program. Announcement that five new members will be added to the English department, two additions to the music department, and an as yet undetermined number of teachers in the field of science was recently announced.

The Student Observer

At last I have reached the end of my college career and my words appear for the last time in what might well be termed, "a command performance." During four years at Seattle College I have seen much and heard a great deal. However, space limits me to a few of the many observations I have made here at SC.

One of the greatest gifts which students may obtain at Seattle College is the knowledge of scholastic philosophy. You may say, however, that all philosophy is the same. But it just isn't so, and never will be. Just as day differs from night, does scholastic philosophy differ from other schools. Scholastic philosophy is the result of the quest for truth conducted by Aristotle, St. Thomas Aquinas, St. Augustine and the followers of Loyola. Modernists as such have evisted since philosophy began and have all passed to the same oblivious end.

As Catholics and as Christians, it is your duty, your obligation, to use that weapon and seek the Real Truth. When you have the finite truths, comprehensible by your human intellects, use them as an inspiration to maintain those rights dear to all of us. Fight for those things with all your intellectual might and strength, for the many garbled utterances of four freedoms and human rights mean very little when scientists deny God, when lawmakers discard the ten commandments, when mankind refutes a natural moral law. I'm not a philosopher, but I have rolled these thoughts through the cobwebs in my mind and it has been rather interesting. Why not put them in your philosophical pipe and smoke it?

A dangerous trend that has presented itself recently, has me a little curious about the mental age of some of our students. I mean the tendencies recently exhibited toward destruction, or common vandalism at some of the school dances during the last year. When the craving for fun reached the point where destructive tendencies arise then I feel something should be done. I haven't yet decided whether that type of situation requires a policeman or a psychiatrist. What do you think? Confidentally if it is that common among college people all over the country, then I'm sure it's time to give the country back to the Indians.

In closing I would like to pay a little tribute to the most outstanding individuals I have had the pleasure to know at Seattle College. Orchids to: William Bates, of "Speaking for Myself," He'll always be tops in my books. The interest he showed in the school and students is something worth remembering. Joe Eberharder, the only man to win membership in Silver Scroll. Jim Lehman, the chemists' friend. Sky Hennehen, who pushed when the years were lean. Jeanne Tangney, who was always there to help. To all those who helped maintain the old traditions and to those who have established new ones.

And now I think I can say, for the class of '46, that we've played the game for four years and enjoyed it. However, now we are retired from the race, we pass the ball to you. Watch your plays, a fumble in these times could prove costly. It's yours now so do the best you can and you can't lose.

In the English department are Anita Yourglic, '45 graduate, Jeanne Tangney, '46 graduate, Nancy Swarva, '46 graduate, Father Sorgehan, former pastor at St. Joseph's and Mr. Olmer, former teacher at the College and instructor at the University of Washington.

Back at the College to teach in the field of science is Father Paul Luger. Father was a former teacher at Prep in '36-37 and at the College from '37-'39. For the past three years he has been doing graduate work in physics and mathematics at Georgetown University and Fordham, where he received his Master's degree in science. Father Luger's home is in Spokane.

Gene Voiland, chemistry major, will teach classes in analytical geometry and algebra 1. Several new engineering instructors will also be added. Full arrangements, however, have not as yet been completed.

Francis Armstrong, noted violinist and conductor, will establish and direct a stringed orchestra. He will also establish courses for students of the violin. William Moeller, director of the production, "Pirate of Penzance," will conduct courses in sight reading and chorus.

Six Seniors Pass Oral Board Today

Father A. B. Corrigan, S. J., Acting Dean of Studies at Seattle College, announced this week that senior orals will be held at 1:30 Friday, August 9. The orals are a comprehensive examination covering the entire four-year course of philosophy and religion and are a necessary requirement for graduation.

Members of the examining board will be: Father Daniel Reidy, S. J., Father William McGuigano, S. J., Father James McGuigano, S. J., Father James Gilmore, S. J., Father Frederick Harrison, S. J., and Father Francis Lindenkugel, S. J. Senior students taking the tests are: Dick Jasper, James Cunningham, Daniel Hurson, Cordelia Keppinger, Helen Gavridsky and Vernon Robison.

From the Music Department Mikado Tryouts Announced for Sept. Hearing

Don Wood, star-performer of the Pirates of Penzance, revealed today he would try out for the Mikado, Gilbert and Sullivan light opera, before Fall Quarter school opening. The Mikado was chosen by the Seattle College Light Opera Guild for a Fall Quarter production by Guild director William Moeller.

Date set for the Mikado-tryout has not been announced by Moeller. His return from Alaska will confirm the audition-date-time, a Guild spokesman reported.

Don Wood is well known to Seattle College musical playhouse audiences. In the recent POP-opener, he took the role of the inebriated policeman and stopped the show for a five-minute ovation. Wood intends to try for the Lord Major Domo character, he said.

College choral members will serve the Mikado setting. Members of the chorus are chosen in tri-annual auditions. The tryout for the chorus, and other parts of the cast of the Mikado will be set by William Moeller before commencement of the Fall Term.

(Continued on page 4)

Chemistry Labs Built in Science Hall

Among the additions and improvements scheduled for the College for the fall quarter is a new chemistry laboratory, equipped with completely new and modern facilities. This laboratory will be located on the first floor of the science building in the space now occupied by room six and the offices of Father Peron-teau and Father Conway. Also in this space will be another balance room and an office for the chemistry instructor.

Outstanding features of the new laboratory will be stainless chromium-plated gas and water fixtures, fluorescent lighting, and a hood which will enable students to perform experiments that are impossible with present equipment. The table arrangement will be similar to that of the nutrition laboratory and will accommodate 32 students.

With the increased enrollment in the chemistry department this lab as well as the present two labs will function at total capacity.

The engineering department is taking charge of the construction of tables and fixture installment.

Fr. Edelman Takes Post In Everett

Father Joseph Edelman, former philosophy instructor at the College, was a visitor in Seattle this week. Father has just returned from a two months' stay at the Saint Ignatius Mission in Montana.

Father Edelman is awaiting transportation to the Orient where he will join the Jesuit Mission.

Co-ed Quartette Named; Five Receive Awards

Five co-eds were awarded tuition scholarships through the Seattle College Music Department, it was divulged late this week by Rev. Daniel Reidy S. J. Four of the girls will team for a Women's Quartette, and the other celebrated musician will act as accompanist.

The lilting voices of Doris Tierney and Rita Horan, both lead-stars in the POP-opus, received the award. Two out-of-town girls, Frances McQuire of St. Leo's, Tacoma, and Miss Pat Brownlee of St. Ann's Academy, Victoria, B. C., constitute the Seattle College Quartette for women singers. Miss Rosalie Andersen will follow the new quartette on tour as piano accompanist.

The quartette troupe is scheduled to perform at Yakima, Tacoma and Renton at the end of November. A male quartet will go along with the girls in the musical festival, as soon as appointments have been made to form it.

Male Quartet members are being auditioned in Room 39 of the Science Hall. Rev. Daniel Reidy S. J., announced that music students may contact him in his office for quartet tryouts.

Fr. Flajole Returns to Dean's Post; Acting Dean Corrigan Vacates Office With September Quarter Opening



Fr. Edward Flajole, S. J.



Fr. Barrett Corrigan, S. J.

Father A. B. Corrigan, S. J., acting Dean, announced this week that Father Edward Flajole, S. J., Dean of Studies, will resume his post this fall. Father Flajole will receive his doctorate in German at the end of this quarter from the University of Washington where he has been studying for the past two quarters.

Father Flajole was rector at St. Michael's in Spokane for six years. He was a former teacher at Prep, and a former German instructor at the College. Father succeeded Father Small as dean in the spring of 1945 when Father Small assumed the presidency.

Father Corrigan, Acting Dean in Father Flajole's absence, will resume his position as instructor in the education department this fall under Father James B. McGoldrick. Father Corrigan is the former principal of Bellarmine High School in Tacoma.

Bordeaux, Sarazin Only AWSSC Halls

Housing facilities for out of town women students are very scarce, according to Mrs. Marie Leonard, Dean of Women at Seattle College. The College plans to purchase a large home and convert it into a dormitory for upper classwomen were frustrated when they were unable to contact a suitable habitation. However, the office announces that forty women students will be placed in approved private homes.

Due to the rise in the cost of living it has become necessary to hike the housing fees at Bordeaux and Sarazin halls from one hundred and twenty dollars a quarter to one hundred and forty dollars.

Vet Center Anticipated For SC

What subjects shall I take? For what work has my military career trained me? What grade point must I maintain here at the College? Where can I get some tutoring in algebra? These and many more such questions will be answered by officials of the contemplated Veterans' Guidance Center which will be established here if the application submitted this week is accepted.

It is estimated that approximately three thousand veterans are in attendance at these two schools and would have access to this service. Advise ment, guidance, and testing of veterans will be the particular work of the Center, according to Father A. Barrett Corrigan. The location of (Continued on page four)

Enrollment Totals 1300 Students; Restriction Looms

This week's enrollment figures have mounted to over the thirteen hundred mark, according to a recent release from the office of the registrar. The largest number of enrollees is among students in the lower division courses. It was reported that there are approximately two hundred engineering freshmen, two hundred and fifty business freshmen, and seventy-five frosh enrolled in pre-med classes.

Many classes are near their peak in student admittance, and the office urges all students who intend to register for the fall term to do so before the College is forced to close registration entirely.

Commerce Club Calendars Lake Barbecue

Plans are being formulated by Commerce Club members this week for a barbecue which will be held August 10 at the home of John Stanford on Lake Sawyer near Lake Wilderness.

John Gockel, club president, announced that a tender porker has been purchased for the occasion and a rare repast is in store for all those who attend. He also reported that for an extra monetary consideration members may bring a guest.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15 IS THE FEAST OF THE ASSUMPTION OF MARY THERE WILL BE NO CLASSES THAT DAY.

IK Quinn and Scrollite O'Neill Begin Preparations for Gala Welcoming Frosh Week

Plans are being formulated this week by co-chairman Bill Quinn of the IK's and Joan O'Neill of Silver Scroll for a revival of the gala Frosh Week festivities that played such a prominent part in the opening of fall quarter in years gone by. Keynote of activities thus far scheduled

Two Represent SC at Nat'l Conference

Father Robert Carmody S. J., and Father Vincent Conway S. J., will represent the clergy of Seattle College at the annual Jesuit conference held for discussions on work and social problems. The convention is a gathering of delegates from every part of the country for the purpose of exchanging ideas on social and international problems. It will be held this year in Chicago.

Father Carmody will deal with topics concerning labor relations and disputes between employer and employee. Father is a member of the American Arbitrating Association and is the arbitrator for the West Coast Lumber Association. In this capacity he is the one who decides the legality and justification of the grievance at hand. He also served on the War-Manpower Commission during the war.

Father Conway will serve as an adviser in historical background and in international relations. All the social and international questions of the present day will be discussed.

Father Logan To Attend WINCO Meet

Fr. Francis Logan, S. J. will be the faculty representative at the WINCO League Conference which will be held at the Desert Hotel in Spokane, August 24.

The Conference was called to draw up the basketball schedule for the coming season, this will be followed by a business meeting.

O'Brien Betrothal To Everett Man Announced



—Charles & Monique. MISS JOANN O'BRIEN

The engagement and forthcoming marriage of Joann O'Brien, former student at Seattle College to John Francis Riley of Everett, was recently announced.

While at the College Joann was acting president of the associated students, a member of Gamma Sigma Alpha, journalism honorary, and a member of the hiking club.

will be a "get-acquainted" meeting held on the opening day of school, in which faculty officials, student body officers, and heads of various organizations will join forces to welcome the newcomers. One minute will be allotted to each organization-representative to explain the advantages of his or her particular club, and during the days that follow clubs will hold evening meetings with an accent on greeting the incoming members.

Co-chairman Quinn announced that Friday, September 27, will usher in the first student body meeting, followed that night by the Frosh Frolic, the dance that traditionally climaxes Frosh Week.

Work on Wing Materializing Concretely

"Scraping 'skin under the wire' we'll have the new wing ready for student use by September 25," reported Jim Hodges, construction foreman, in an interview yesterday. He also said that last week's detour sign was a big help in enabling workers to complete the job of laying cement on the three-floor wing.

To date the flooring tile has not arrived, and it is doubtful that the acoustical material will be installed before classes commence in the new section, but barring all further bad luck, the foreman promises that everything will be in readiness for the fall term.

Hodges hinted that the wall between the two wings will be knocked out shortly after the close of summer quarter.

The removal of this partition will complete the corridor that will extend the length of the entire building. Included in the new half will be ten large class rooms, one as large as the library, fourteen smaller faculty offices about the size of room 205.

Fr. Gaffney Operation Follows Sunday Hike

Fr. Leo Gaffney, S. J., assistant mathematics instructor at the College this summer, underwent an operation at Providence Hospital yesterday morning.

Fr. Gaffney became ill while on the Bordman Lake hike last Sunday, and was rushed to the hospital. He expects to return to Prep, where he is staying while in Seattle, next week.

Cath-Yu Club Reorganized; Slates Mixer

The newly organized Cath-Yu Club of the Cathedral Parish will hold a mixer on Friday night, August 16, at the Cathedral hall. Tickets will sell at 50c and refreshments will be served free.

Father Andrew Donohoe, acting chaplain, issued an invitation to all Seattle College students.



## SPECTATOR

PAT TRAVERS  
EditorJUNE PETERSON  
Managing Editor

The Spectator, the official publication of the Associated Students of Seattle College, will be published every other week of the summer quarter.

## NEWS DEPT.

**BILL MOFFAT** News Editor  
E. Beck, C. Campbell, H. B. Cary, V. Clark, P. Collins, J. Cruickshank, M. De La Torre, M. M. Ellis, E. Ernsdorf, H. Gibbs, C. Gibbons, J. Gordon, B. Hines, M. A. Hoffman, J. MacKenzie, J. Martin, J. McKay, M. Mooney, S. Moreland, V. Pepper, B. Quinn, J. P. Reilly, J. S. Reilly, R. Roberts, M. Roller, L. Scolare, M. Stevenson, B. Thill

Reporters

## FEATURE DEPT.

**ROSCOE BALCH** Feature Editor

## CIRCULATION DEPT.

**MARY STEVENSON** Manager

## BUSINESS DEPT.

**DICK BOYCE** Manager  
R. M. Blanchette Solicitor  
M. O'Brien, I. O'Neill Proof Readers  
S. M. Moreland, G. E. Beck Rewrite  
L. A. Brule Art  
G. I. Lyons, F. J. Barrett Photography  
Rev. F. LOGAN, S. J. Adviser

Editorial and business offices are at 10th and Madison Street, Seattle 22, Wash. Subscription rate, 50c per quarter. Advertising rates on application, 75c per column inch.

## Thrice Blessed

On the fifteenth of August, nineteen hundred and forty six, the Holy Roman Catholic Church will celebrate the anniversary of the Assumption of Mary, the Blessed Mother of Christ, into Heaven. Celebration of this feast, traditionally one of the most joyous of the Blessed Virgin, is intertwined with the Catholic attitude toward the dignity of womankind—as well as its devotion to the character of Mary.

But it is more than that to the Order of Jesuits—and to Seattle College. Besides being the feast of Mary it marks the date on which Ignatius Loyola — who previous to 1534 was bent on attaining for his family name prestige of worldly honor—renounced the vanities of the world and took the first step toward the founding of the order which has become the militant and teaching arm of the Catholic Church.

Thus Seattle College students will say their Mass on Thursday with a special devotion—to the Blessed Virgin and to Saint Ignatius Loyola—and while at mass will say an additional prayer asking God to bless Father James B. McGoldrick for whom the day has a special significance—his birthday.

## Thirty

August 17th terminates the summer session at Seattle College. Through hazy recollections of innumerable dances, hiking tours, baseball games, successful mixers, picnics, and the publication of the summer Spectator, we can see that the SC summer session has not been devoid of activity.

A new world has been discovered for the Seattle College of today. This new world has shattered the curtain that dubbed us "The School of the Future." No longer can we be termed a "School of the Future"; that phrase must be scratched from further usage.

On this, the first experimental venture into the four crammed quarters, we have succeeded. Our social life has boomed and our scholastic attainments have soared. Today, those of us who are here living this very first historical journey, can gloat with pride in saying we are the first.

Many orchids, no matter how withered they should be in many cases, are to be handed out to those who helped SC rise from the slums of the past. To the Aegis dance committees, the financially successful Lettermen's Mixer, the school-spirited Hi yu Coolee, the out-in-front Chieftains, and to the All-College Picnic Committee, a nod of praise is to be given for bringing to SC a new unity for year-round social activity.

This is your final edition of the Spectator for the Summer Quarter. In doling out praise to those activity-minded, we, too, wish to thank the faculty and the spunky students who made the summer Spectator possible.

We go to bed for one month before the Fall term, for a slight lay-over to ease the many happenings of a Summer Session that was so full of excitement and happenings. The Spectator will return to you in the Fall Quarter, ready to serve the student body of Seattle College and to promote the common good of all collegians. Bon Reposé!

—Pat Travers

## SPAN

## on the DIAL

Bill Quinn

This week's digression is on the very commonplace household device known to all of us as the radio. Seems as though Messrs. Marconi and De Forrest really started something when they unleashed this twentieth century monster, which now is virtually the ruler of the roost in most American homes. Today, many average citizens in our country simply can't wake up without some early morning breakfast shows to spur them on. While the faithful listener runs through his morning exercises, the studios' hired help, assorted ex-wrestlers and ex-first sergeants, lightly poke bits of wit at each other, and just poke each other generally, in a concerted attempt to keep awake.

Next there occurs the phase designed for the poor, lonesome housewife, left behind with stacks of dishes before her; all three of them. No true housewife today needs any emotions. All she has to be able to do is turn the radio switch that fills the house with the heart-rending story of Sadie Klugg, Girl Lab-Tech, who thinks a 1000 p. h. test will get her a P.h.D. Confidentially, Sadie admits she'll settle for a certain M. D., but that's a later episode, and "we're ahead of our story," as a certain SC history professor would aptly say. After 11¼ minutes of drama, so-called, the persistent announcer finally breaks in with just a word for the dear old sponsor. By this time we're in such a lather that we no longer have a need for the soap being advertised, and we already have several descriptive words of our own for the dear old sponsor.

After this emotional crisis, luncheon is served in the garden, and the eminent Mr. Beetle Holly bleats continually over a plastic set about the new garden offer that we can't afford to miss.

"Just send in the top off your car," the announcer glibly proclaims, "together with ten cents in coin or stamps, and we'll send you absolutely free a lawn roller with headlights and square wheels for brakes. We know you'll appreciate this limited gift offer and use it day and night in the yard, because with the top of your car missing, there really isn't any place in mist-kissed Washington to which any thinking citizen would risk going. Our time is nearly up, folks, so we'll leave you for now, wondering: 'Will Susie get her man?' 'Will Willy make the Spec deadline?' 'Will we pass the final exams?' That's a mystery which we'll all have to solve . . . Pause for station identification . . ."

## WORD to the Innocent

'Tisn't often that it happens but the other day someone got to school before the indefatigable garden staff turned the sprinklers on — said sprinklers are the big reason for the fame the SC campus has received as a summer green spot in Seattle. The huge placards carried around by two petite members of the Chem and Gavel clubs yesterday and this morning brought them in for a lot of comment—one of the most frequent—"Who are you hiding from?"

It's been said before . . . but Cool mornings, Warm sun, Wind on the rush— Turns the apple's cheeks to blush.

The confusion experienced about the shop at 701 East Pike abated somewhat last issue as capable printer Vic Swanon turned his hand to the Spec. A visit to California, South Dakota and Minneapolis and way points has done nothing more than make him want to go again . . . but he's back for a while.

Editor-elect Flood was up in the Spec office papering the walls with promises of "when I'm editor." Seems like he anticipates a telephone—cooperating typewriters—and such luxuries. He might even decide to have the windows washed once in a quarter all the way up.

## PETER - - the Ghost



Gene Brown

Can any one of us say that he has never seen a ghost? Since no one has ever submitted his "Ghost Experiences" to the Spectator, I will muster up my shivers and shudders, and try to do justice to a kindly phantom in white.

It must be related now, that my ghost was called Peter. He was big, and really not at all unpleasant looking. He didn't eat, and as far as I know, he didn't sleep. Unlike most ghosts, he was shy and timid. I honestly believe that I am the only human he ever warmed up to. Peter was quite a sad ghost, in fact he was the only spirit I've ever heard of who lacked spirit.

My first meeting with Peter the Ghost was in the foothills, on the East side of the Olympics. I was on a solitary camping trip, with rest and relaxation as my objective. I remember distinctly how Peter and I

met. I was sitting by my camp fire looking up at the stars. When without any warning I heard a swishing sound behind me. I spun around as quickly as possible. My heart took one tremendous leap, my eyes opened to twice their normal size, and perspiration sprang from my brow. Standing not over six feet from me was a ghost. A silence of two minutes was broken not by me, but by the ghost. He told me not to be frightened because he was as startled at our meeting as I appeared to be. I explained to him that this was the first time I had ever played host to a ghost.

Just how, you may ask, did this ghost acquire a name like Peter? Well, he told me that his name was Peterovitch. Looking into the future, and realizing that if I made friends with Petrovich, eventually he would

(Continued on page 3)

## QUIZ

OR

## ..the BIG house..

I took a quiz once. I was living in a big house of course, but it was not as large as the one in which I now reside. It was old and pretty. I could wander from room to room at will. Many of the rooms were shrouded in cobwebs and dust, and one of my favorite pastimes was to gaze at myself in dust-clouded mirrors. The image (that was reflected) was not my own at all, but that of Cleopatra, charming Anthony, or Helen escaping with Paris, and in one particular one I was sure to see Madame DuBarry floating across the ballroom floor. I would whirl and swing about the room until I fell dizzy and breathless into the arms of an old divan.

I was in this beaten condition one day when my aunt came in to find me. She was very good to me most of the time, but every so often when she found me playing with my friends, she would become extremely angry and order me to my room. Aunt Mary, you see, does not have the love for snakes that I do. Snakes are beautiful beasts. They curl up and stretch so gracefully. Their smooth bellies tickle ever so slightly when they twine about your arm. The people here do not like my friends either and will not let me keep any of them. I do not like it here very well.

But I was going to tell you about the quiz I took at that time. Aunt Mary hurried me out of my retreat and my dreams. She was so fussy. She sent me to wash my face and comb my hair in order to meet a gentleman who was waiting to see me. I did not like to meet people so I lingered over my toilet and took the time to count every carved pole in the long stair-case banister as I ran my finger along the polished marble surface. I hesitated in front of the big double doors that would admit me to the parlor, and took a deep breath before opening them.

The man was rather young and handsome. His name was Dr. Roger. We played a quiz game for nearly two hours in which he asked all kinds of questions about silly things. My part in the game was to answer the first thing that came into my head. I told him all about my friends and the way I spent my time. As he was leaving he asked me if I would like to go away some place where I could spend all of my time looking into hazy mirrors. I agreed. I was rather tired of my aunt's continual interference.

The next day I came here. I have a room all to myself with a big window, but the bars make a funny pattern on the floor and I don't like that very well.

Moral: Stay away from quizzes, they'll drive you nuts.

Kathleen Runnels

## Cues on News

By J. T. Hughes

Some while ago an argument this sport, then we can look to for having a football team was presented in this column. Since then readers have hashed over this argument and reached various conclusions. No one is against a football team at the College in the future, but since we are living in the present we should act accordingly. Thus we know that Seattle College will not field a team this fall. So let us make the best of the athletics we now have. These are: basketball, baseball, tennis, golf and possibly a spring track team. Logically, the first thing to do would be to strengthen the present sports program. Basketball is fast becoming America's top competitive sport. It has grown faster than any other sport and ranks second in college athletics. Basketball as it now stands, at SC, can be further developed.

Most everyone will agree that football is a big enterprise and is not a thing colleges rush into. When the time comes you may be sure that a team fielded by Seattle College will be one to be feared, at least in the Winco League. Present-day football is a business-like proposition that can either make or break a school. Let's don't let it break Seattle College by urging a premature team. If the college could develop its already active program of sports it wouldn't be long before the name of the college would be linked, in the national eye, that is, with part of whatever of the present set-up it could expand and strengthen. Seattle College could be known as the college of the U. S., in at least one sport. Even tennis or track would give the college a "name" if teams were entered in national events. Basketball is a lot cheaper than football in more than one way. At least SC could be known as the Basketball School of the Pacific Northwest. Therefore, we should try and improve the sport we already have, namely: basketball, which is already on the upgrade. If we become champs in

**JIM REILLY and MIKE HOFFMAN** plan to exploit incoming freshmen with their hoax—a seasonal elevator tickets again.

## What To Do?

Anyone who doesn't know where to go tonight, please feel welcome and privileged to be able to attend tonight's mixer at Faurer's Ballroom, 1214 E. Pike St. One of Seattle's leading bands will be playing, in person. No date is needed, only 65 cents.

## Last Come

No doubt the veterans living across from the school this fall will be the latest to school. But excuses will be mighty slim.

## Who Knows?

Conceit is something that's absent from Father LaMotta's Spanish class when Father asks, "Does anybody know anything today?"

## POP-Opus

Anyone who wants to know who's getting murdered every day up on the third floor of the Science building will be relieved to know it is only Bill Kirby, Doris Tierney, Frank Dorsey, and Mike Riverman practicing simultaneously for the road tour of POP.

## Prediction

Husky Bill Hawkins predicts a good year in college basketball, if we get the breaks.

## Women Drivers

Rod Gill has been putting dents in his car faster than repairmen can pound them out. But since sister Maxie has been driving he's in the hole.

## Gentlemen of Music

Ray Siderius' "Gentlemen of Rhythm" orchestra will be playing at the Paladium next year.

## Dangerous!

Jim McKay defies anybody to try and pass him up in his newly-acquired hot rod; anyone willing to take the risk of driving near it deserves a medal.

## Letters to the Editor

To the Editor:

Not too long ago the thought occurred to me that the students of Seattle College are always clamoring for more of that essence of scholarly life known as school spirit. "What the h— is this crap called school spirit?" I mutters to myself. With no dictionary around the only thing left to do was scratch my occipital protuberance and come up with something like this—

We at Seattle College want school spirit.

What is school spirit?

School spirit is essentially pride in our school.

We are proud of Seattle College. Therefore we have school spirit—and amazingly enough we do!

This phenomenon to end all phenomena is most readily proven. We are proud to be able to attend a Catholic school and thus assure ourselves of the best education possible (the Jesuit fathers are the most consistently notable educators in every field) and at the same time not neglect our spiritual welfare. Our instructors take a personal interest in us as persons—not numbers—and that goes a long way toward "getting it" or "not getting it." We can exhibit considerable pride in the progress Seattle College has made in her expansion to the status of a University. Another very basic factor is that we have no class or race distinction at Seattle College, for we know all men are equal in the eyes of God.

School spirit is not a football team. School spirit is the composite make-up of how we feel toward Seattle College as a school. Football games get us in the grandstand four or five hours a year. Our studies get us in the classrooms five hours a week. Most of us are satisfied with the steady progress we are making in our studies and realize we are the lucky few who are getting a well-rounded education. We do have school spirit. Amazing, isn't it?

Joseph Schneider  
Pre-Med Junior.

TO the editor and student body in general

Threats of insurrection on the part of the student body have

prevented my putting this suggestion in the form of a motion previously—but why don't they take the classrooms outside on these nice days. The lecture classes could subdivide the LA campus lawn and the science students might operate on the block occupied by the housing project. This plan would be especially interesting with the advent of final exams next week.

Sincerely—  
A fixiter.

To the Editor:

The Seattle College student body is building within itself a minority, or perhaps a majority, group. That group is the "Vets."

The erection of a barrier between a "vet" and another student is being made, inadvertently perhaps, by the frequent repetition of the word "vet" itself. This grouping apparently does not include those former students at the College who have returned to classes—those men quickly fit themselves back to SC routine.

The veteran—the man who left high school for the service enters college in much the same guise as Joe College fresh from Senior high school — he's only been around a little more and has acquired a mature perspective that lifts the tone of his collegiate career. He did not relish being called "the boy" by sympathetic well-doers during the war . . . and now can't relish his segregation as a "vet."

That doesn't mean that veterans aren't special. They are — but ASSC activity should aim at coordinating them in student affairs as an integral part of the ASSC or of the ASMSC—not as the "VET."

Sincerely,  
June Peterson

Dear Editor:

Why is it that many people write in to the Spectator and never sign their names to the letters? This seems foolish to me. What do they fear? Aren't we all brothers and sisters?

Your Contant Reader

P. S. Do not mention my name, as my mother reads the Spectator, too.



# MYSTERY DESTINATION FOR WEEKEND HIKE

## Goldmire Eliminated by Slide Peril; Pilchuck, Stillaguamish, Snoqualmie Possibles in Hike

The destination of the Hiyu week-end jaunt is shrouded in mystery. That they will terminate the summer quarter by hitting the trail is certain, however, Goldmire has definitely been excluded from the possible destinations. Tony Daigle, John Painter, and Frank Crosby, veteran Hiys, reported their observations of a hike near Goldmire during the past week. They stated that heavy snows from the past winter make the descent down Red Mountain very dangerous. Also, the Snow Lake trail is in bad condition along the Middle Fork and at the ridge above the lake.

A possible trip to the Skagit Project failed to materialize. Hike planners feel that there should still be, in this big Northwest of ours, plenty of places to choose from. Several spots along the Stillaguamish, Pilchuck and Snoqualmie rivers have been included in the possibilities for the Hiys' obstacle course.

Despite the uncertainty of the destination, this much is definite—Friday afternoon the hikers will celebrate the end of the summer quarter in the off to the mountains fashion.

## Lines On Former Students: Ex-SC'er Takes Novice Veil; LA Major Hopes for Island Run

By Joan O'Neill

Recently discharged from the Marine Corps is Lieut John Kruger. John just returned from Japan and the Pacific Theater. He attended the College in '41-42.

Sister Mary Eleanor (Eleanor Rosellini), who was a '45 history graduate, is a novice at Mount St. Mary's Novitiate in South Bellingham. She has been there since August '45.

Mrs. David Wilde, the former Barbara Eskroat, was a visitor at Seattle College this week. Barbara was a liberal arts major in '45.

Recently discharged from the Marine Corps is Earl Beattie. Earl attended the College in 1942-43 and intends to enter the College this fall.

Janet Barnhart, former English major at the College, will marry Joseph Hurley of Bellingham at the end of August.

Eileen Keene, another former SC student at Mount St. Mary's Novitiate in South Bellingham, will receive her novice veil August 15th. She attended the College in 1945.

Carol Pinneo, '46 Medical Technology graduate, will complete her internship at Tacoma General Hospital in September.

Madeline Charvet, liberal arts major in '45, is a Pan American Airline stewardess on the Seattle-Juneau flight. She hopes to receive a change in her flight schedule this fall. If this happens, Madeline will fly the Seattle-Honolulu flight.

## Beasley Says

By Ed Beasley

The old deadline came with a rush this week. Guess we'll have to give a hand to these writers who pound out a daily column, as I have plenty of trouble with a weekly chore. There was quite a flurry of excitement not long ago among the men of the press as they conduced with Jimmy Ennis. Jimmy, as you probably know, coached the Seattle entry in the Junior Legion League. The directors of the league threw a playoff schedule at him which forced him to play three games in a week, and as Jimmy had but one pitcher he didn't do so well. It was rather amusing to see how the sports writers went to bat for the Seattle representative. They didn't have a word to say a few years ago when another Seattle team emerged victorious over Bellingham, the third consecutive playoff victory, and then had the game thrown out for allegedly using an ineligible player. But the odd part of the story is, that the Legion officials had been asked about that particular player and had assured the Seattle manager that he was OK. The game was at no time protested. The Seattle team returned home with the Western Washington championship in their hands, and read in the paper next morning that they were ousted. No Legion official could be contacted—they all took to the hills and as far as I am concerned they can stay there. They contribute nothing to the League but a name and confusion. Sport writers at that time didn't even raise their voices. Could have been that they weren't much interested in Fuller Paint—or the team from Seattle Prep which represented the company. But it was a swell team. Joe Merrick and Wally Carroll played in Double AA ball, Eddie Sheehan in the Pioneer League, Paul Claudon starred at Santa Clara, Dick De Donato was a peppery receiver and Jack Naughton a grand fielder. I haven't taken any interest in Legion ball since. It's about time they turned over kid ball to somebody that understands the game and can give a little intelligent direction . . .

While we're passing out bouquets we might just as well mention Chuck McWeeny. He came up with a couple at short in the game with White Center which the ump said were the best he had seen this season. Chuck snared a Texas leaguer in the National Bank game which saved our slim league. In both games he hit the ball right on the nose. And perhaps the best of all, a good team player. In the White Center game, Tessie Di Martino was torn between two loyalties—to family and school—as she occupied a place on the White Center bench. That was one game where she just had to win . . . Dutch Goebel is promoting a game between the Chieftains and the faculty. It will take place at Broadway playfield either this afternoon or Tuesday. The Faculty has some out-of-town material and will be working hard to pull an upset and extract a few feathers from the head-dress of the Chieftains. The line-up is not drawn up as yet but will be something like this: Catcher, Costello; Pitcher, Logan; 1st, McGuigan; 2nd, Brusher (watch him!); SS, Carmody; 3rd, Harrison; Outfield, Earl, Corrigan, Lindekugel, Carney with J. B. McGoldrick ready to step into the breach at the least sign of weakness by the regulars.

Tex Shirley, the Brown hurler, couldn't have been very tired when he threw the ball into the bleachers 375 feet away, in disgust at being yanked. That's plenty good fungo distance. But the throw will cost him so much per foot. Freddie Hutchinson tossed the ball over the grandstand when Rip Russell doubled to defeat Fred. If Fred had tried any such tricks in Seattle the management would have sent him scurrying for the ball. Seems that they are still "a very scarce article." These two pitchers were but manifestations of thwarted pitchers. Luis Olmo, former Bum and now in the Mexican League, recently pulled a boner which ranks with the best in zany Brooklyn history. Tie score and runner on second. A long hit to Olmo in left who picks up ball and tosses it into the cactus grove over the wall. He figured the runner was a cinch score, but the latter played it safe and stopped at third. But when the ball went over the fence both the runner and hitter circled the bases.

# CHIEFS TROUNCE WHITE CENTER, 8 TO 3

## McWeeny Smash Starts Chieftain Victory Play; Hurler Charvet Stars

The Chieftains unleashed a terrific barrage of hitting power at Woodland Park Tuesday night to romp to an 8-3 decision over the delegates from White Center. The high-flying Loganites blasted two south end hurlers for a total of 13 hits and scored in every inning but the last.

In the first game with White Center the Chiefs were limited to four hits by pitcher Burrell, but not so Tuesday night.

Chuck "Power-to-Spare" McWeeny started the ball rolling in the first inning when he smashed a terrific homer into left center field. In the second stanza, Brown singled and Nava sacrificed him to second. Charvet fanned, Dahlem walked, and McWeeny singled both men home with his second straight hit. Woods then hit his second single of the game, and Beasley followed with his second consecutive bingle to score both men. That made it 50 going into the last half of the second. White Center scored once on a single, a stolen base and a couple of fly balls.

In SC's half of the third, Goebels doubled, went to third on an error, and scored when Nava grounded out to second. The fourth saw Dahlem single, steal second and score on Woods' third consecutive hit. In the fifth, Brown scored when he singled, was again sacrificed along by Nava, and Dahlem singled him home.

White Center made a desperate attempt in the sixth when Salkeld singled and Gagliardi homered to right. That ended the scoring and the ball game.

Orchids for their performances in Tuesday night's tussle go to: Chuck McWeeny for his homer and single in four trips, plus some brilliant shortstopping that brought the crowd to its feet more than once. What an arm! . . . Ed Beasley for singling three times in three official trips . . . Don Wood for hitting safely three times in four trips and driving in three runs . . . Steve Nava for two perfect sacrifices early in the game and some very nice backstopping. And last but not least Andy Charvet for pitching another good game. Orchids to Andy is a must after every game. He's directly responsible for putting the Chiefs among the first five teams in the city.

This win puts the Chieftains in line for another crack at the powerful Teamster outfit that eliminated them from the winners' bracket with a 16-1 trouncing last week. Things are going to be different this time, say the SC fastballers, and they sound as though they mean it, too.

CHIEFTAINS				
	AB	R	H	
Dahlem lf	3	2	2	
McWeeny ss	4	2	2	
Wood 2b	4	1	3	
Beasley 1b	3	0	3	
McHugh rf	2	0	0	
Goebel cf	3	1	1	
Brown 3b	4	2	2	
Nava c	1	0	0	
Charvet p	3	0	0	
Fenton rf	2	0	0	
	29	8	13	

WHITE CENTER				
	AB	R	H	
Mastro lf	3	0	0	
Buyers cf	3	0	1	
Salkeld 1b	3	1	1	
Gagliardi 2b-ss	3	2	2	
Parente 3b	3	0	0	
J. Pompero ss	0	0	0	
A. Pompero rf	3	0	0	
Fenney c	3	0	2	
Burrell p-rf	3	0	1	
L. Pompero 2b	3	0	0	
Minotto p	0	0	0	
	27	3	7	

R H E  
WH. CENTR. 010 002 0 3 7 1  
CHIEFTAINS 141 110 x 8 13 0

## Letters Won By Fastball, Golf Men

The Seattle College Lettermen's Club announced the awarding of letters for the men on the WINCO League championship golf team, and also for the Chieftain fast-ball team, which is doing so well in the City tournament.

The awards for golf will go to Norbert Trudeau, Gene McDonald, Ray Nissen, Ralph Zech, and Charles McWeeny. The fastball awards will go to returning lettermen Bill Fenton and Vince Pepper, and to the new members Steve Nava, Andre Charvet, Al Burke, Don Wood, Charles McWeeny, Gene Brown, Don Goebel, Nace McHugh, Joe Dahlem, and the faithful manager, Dick Coe.

A banquet is being planned for the award winners, but the exact date has not been set. It is believed, however, that it will not be until the start of Fall Quarter, so that the initiation of the new lettermen may accompany it.

## PETER-the Ghost

(Continued from page 2)

be forced to choose between my friendship and his name. By gaining consent from my new friend Petrovich I immediately christened him Peter.

Later on that night Peter told me about his life. Indeed his past was sad and I almost wept for him. It seems that Peter used to have high connection in the spirit world and had tried to create a new fad among his fellow ghosts. One night, instead of wearing his conventional white garb on an important mission, he wore a most unghost-like green and blue taffeta robe. Peter told me he was tired of wearing white, and that it was about time some one changed this old custom. And anyway, Peter likes green and blue so very much.

All the ghost world held a confab and accused poor Peter of being a trouble maker and a revolutionist. Because of this Peter was banned from the Society of The Brotherhood of Ghosts. It was because of this that he became shy, sad and retiring.

To this day, I have never known why Peter liked me or took me into his confidence. Could it be that the writer of this tale has something hidden way down deep inside him that is of a ghost-like nature? Could be!

## WANTED:

## WORKERS

Apply  
(Spec Ad Staff)

## Chiefs Take Close Bank Decision, 3-2

After suffering a trouncing from the powerful Teamster aggregation the Chieftain Fastballers jumped right back into the race, by downing the Seattle First National Bank in a close contest that ended 3-2. It was the second time the Chiefs bested the bankers, the first time being a shutout by Andy Charvet while the SCers managed to score four times.

In last Friday night's game both teams played a hard game. Youeness, Banker hurler, retired the first six men to face him, with comparative ease. He got into serious trouble in the third frame when Goebel was safe on an error, and Nava went to first when Youeness hit him with a pitched ball. With men on first and second JoJo Dahlem singled sharply to center and both men scored. Dahlem advanced to second when the throw went into the plate, and moved to third when McWeeny pounded out to the pitcher. Youeness then let go with a wild pitch and JoJo scored.

The Bankers came right back in their half of the third to make a desperate attempt to tie it up. Itza was safe on a fielder's choice, and Hume walked. With men on first and second and two out, Vogel hit a tremendously high fly to short right center, and Goebel, making a Herculean effort to field the ball, missed it by inches. Quick recovery in the field held Vogel at third, and the next man fled out to Goebel in center to retire the side. The Bankers threatened in the sixth with men on first and third and two away, but Youeness fled out to Goebel to end the threat.

So far, the Chiefs had won four games in five starts in the Metropolitan Playoffs, and they won the right to meet the once-beaten White Center club. The SC fastballers downed them in a previous encounter 2-1.

CHIEFTAINS				
	AB	R	H	
Dahlem, lf	3	1	1	
McWeeny, ss	3	0	1	
McHugh, 2b	3	0	0	
Beasley, 1b	3	0	0	
Wood, rf	3	0	0	
Brown, 3b	3	0	0	
Goebel, cf	3	0	0	
Nava, c	1	0	0	
Charvet, p	2	0	0	
	24	3	2	

SEATTLE FIRST NAT'L				
	AB	R	H	
Itza, 3b	4	1	1	
Hume, lf	3	1	1	
Vogel, ss	3	0	1	
Blake, 1b	3	0	0	
Randall, 2b	3	0	1	
Youeness, p	3	0	0	
Bouckaert, cf	3	0	0	
Berg, c	3	0	2	
Springer, rf	3	0	0	
	28	2	6	

R H E  
CHIEFTAINS 003 00 0 3 2 1  
FIRST NAT'L 002 00 0 2 6 1

ADMIRAL  
CLEANERS

One Day Cleaning  
Service

1016 Madison

## Words from Woods

By Don Wood

The pride and joy of Garfield Playfield was back in town last week after a very nice vacation in Southern California. You know him as well as I do. Remember the little dark haired fella that had so much fun announcing at the Chieftain basketball games last winter; the one and only Jack Gourman.

While in Los Angeles Jack worked out with the Trojans track team and I understand our boy did all right for himself. During the second week he was down there he ran a time trial for Cromwell, USC track coach, and turned in a 9.9 for the century. Before Jack left there he raced some fellow named Patton who consistently turns in a 9.7 and our boy led the way to the wire, crossing a good four feet ahead of the USC track star. Cromwell figures Jack to be running less than a 9.6 after he gets in shape and has a little training.

You see, friends, Gourman didn't do any running at all in high school and hence hasn't had any training in the art of tape busting. If a guy can run the hundred in 9.8 without training he should be able to do the century in 9.5, or less, with training.

Track isn't the only sport that Jack favors, however. He made his name here in Seattle by doing some pretty fancy outfielding for the Bulldogs. So fancy that he was twice chosen on the all-city baseball team. Since that time he has wanted to play professional baseball. He's had a chance to join the play for pay circuit, but he just can't see his way clear to sign with anyone before he finishes school.

Since his high school days Jack has turned from outfielding to pitching, and I understand the boy has what it takes. While he was in L. A. he worked out with the Angels and the Stars and just last week he threw batting practice for the Beavers. The Rose City boys offered Jack a contract but he didn't sign. Why? For the simple reason that he has a better offer pending south of the border. Yes, the brothers Pasquel made Jack an offer that looks plenty cozy.

The Mexican league is the best offer he's had yet and they made it so attractive that it will be mighty hard to say no. As a matter of fact they make every offer attractive. Consider that half million they offered Big Ted Williams and the fact that they offered

ferred Rapid Robin Feller almost the same.

Another bright feature about the Mexican circuit is their "loose" contracts. Most major league teams forbid their players to play anything but golf during the off season, but not so with the Pasquels. You can play professional football if you want to, or be a test pilot for Lockheed, they don't care. But suppose you break a leg getting out of an XP98, and you can't fulfill your four year contract. In that case you get your money from the Mexican exporters and importers just the same. They only play four times a week too. Guess you can't play much more in the heat.

George Pasquel doesn't like the way the Yankees and the Red Sox dominate the American league, and he has taken steps to prevent that in his league. The best players in the league are divided among the eight teams in the league, and that gives all the clubs a chance. So much of a chance that there is very seldom more than three games separating the first place and last place clubs. That makes for a much hotter league, and the spectators get a much better show. In that way the game will remain a sport, while up here they are fast at work turning the "great American pastime" into a business.

Contrary to what you hear from major league diehards, the brothers are making good down south. It looks very much as though they are going to succeed too. With sixty million "skins" to throw around they should.

Speaking of lucre, I asked Jack about that watch of George Pasquel that is reported to be worth \$6500. During the hour that Gourman spent with G. P. he saw much of that famed timepiece and he believes every dollar of it. According to Jack, "There were so many diamonds on the band and on the watch that you had to put on dark glasses to see what time it was."

That leads me to wonder whether Paquel carries that gun to protect the watch or himself?

PETER PAN FLORIST

1340 E. Madison

The Answer to Your Floral Needs

CORSAGES

WE DELIVER

Capitol 7917

Come One . . . Come All

MIXER

Aug. 16

50c

Cathedral Hall

Refreshments

BY THE HILL

GIFT SHOP

Distinctive Gifts

Greeting Cards

Infant's Shop

1008 TERRY AVENUE

The Friendly Store

INTERNATIONAL

PHARMACY

5959 Airport Way

BUNSEN  
BURNER  
BRAWL  
TONIGHT



# Chem Club and Gaveleers Unite on Activity

## Cultural Tomes Added to Stacks In SC Library

Assistant librarian Miss Eunice Spencer announced the following new up-to-the-minute books have been added to the library stacks: "The Art of the Choral Conductor", and "Conductor Raises His Baton", by Father William J. Finn; "Caribbean Sea of the New World," by German Arciniegas; "Motion Pictures in Education", a summary of literature compiled under the auspices of the Committee of Motion Pictures in Education of American Council on Education; "Intellectual America, Ideas on the March", by Oscar Cargill; "Negroes Faith in America", by Spencer Logan; "Financing Business During the Transition", by Charles C. Abbott; and "Farmer's Last Frontier, Agriculture, 1860-1897", Volume V, of the "Economic History of the United States" series.

## Religion Prof Offers Retreat For Sisters

Fr. Francis Lindekugel, S. J., Seattle College faculty member, will give an eight-day retreat to the Sisters of Providence at Mount St. Vincent's in West Seattle, Father Lindekugel will begin the retreat lectures August 19 and terminate them on August 27.

Before assuming his duties on the Summer Teaching staff Father Lindekugel was making his tertianship at Manresa Hall in Port Townsend.

## Vet Center

(Continued from page one)  
The proposed guidance center has not definitely been determined. It is believed that the Center will be housed either in the new section of the Liberal Arts Building or in one of the veteran housing units now under construction. Father Corrigan expressed the opinion that it would relieve Seattle College and Broadway High School veterans from having to apply at the veteran headquarters.

## Mikado Tryouts

(Continued from page 1)  
The Mikado is Japanese set in the town of Titipu. The love bout of Nanki-Poo and Yum Yum is well known to theater audience-attenders of Gilbert-Sullivan sensations. This production will give SC theatre-goers the second Guild hit since its formation last spring.

B. B. B.

*Eat in  
the  
Cavern*

## Bunsen Burner 'Brawl' Offers Last Quarter Social Student Mixing

Music by Chevaliers Arranged for Three Hours in Faurot Tonight



Chairman Fred Holt discusses Mixer publicity plans with Joan O'Neill and Marie de la Torre.

"The Bunsen Burner Brawl", the Chemistry and Gavel Club's answer to student demands for bigger and better mixers, will be held tonight at Faurot's Ballroom, Twelfth Avenue and East Pike. The Chevaliers have been engaged to beat out a steady stream of rhythm from 9:00 til midnite.

Chairman Fred Holt pointed out that both clubs are taking a terrific financial gamble in assuming responsibility for a mixer of such unprecedented proportions and offering it to Seattle College students at the low admission price of sixty-five cents per person.

In addition to the attractions of a spacious hall, a "groovy" band, and a low admission, "The Bunsen Burner Brawl" is holding out three door prizes valued at five dollars for the first prize, three dollars for the second prize and two dollars for the third prize.

Collaborating with Fred as overall chairmen for the "Burner Brawl" are Marcie Mooney and Roscoe Balch who are making publicity arrangements assisted by Marie de la Torre. In charge of ticket sales is Jim Hughes. Tickets may be obtained from Helen Schneider, Bill Quinn, Sally Oursler, Tom Dyer, Joanne Fustine, Joann Cruickshank or Pat Collins.

Also aiding with arrangements are I K's Bob Green, Jim McKay, Tim Hursen, Dick Hall, John Deignan and Tom Tangney.

This evening's mixer is more than just a mixer. It is an attempt at a social expansion to equal the needs of Seattle College. Upon its success depends the social future of SC.

B. B. B.

## Barber Stripes Fascinate Spec Writer on Inky Trail for Local Color

Inspired by the prosaic meanderings of the correspondent of a large Seattle daily the Spectator sent some of its reclining reporters out for a story packed with "local color."

We wandered down Broadway—veering at Madison for a look-see at the new cars in the showroom across the spotlight from College—We were about to launch into a heated dispute about whether they were Packards or Oldsmobiles when a gardener somewhere turned on the parking strip sprinklers—we meandered on up the street.

Across the avenue, we were on Harvard now—the green bulk of the Masonic Temple loomed forbiddingly, so we quickly passed to the archway made by heavy leaved giants of the forest, leaning over the sidewalk. A white sign posted on one of the trees informed us that the pleasant sleepy block would soon become the scene of mechanic activity as bulldozers and carpenters erect a hospital on the site.

On the other side of the avenue the old brick church of John the Baptist raised its ivy clinging cone in the golden sunlight.

The dangers of Union Street we quickly passed over—I had to discover half a dozen firemen washing a red fire engine. After a whistle or two they turned back to their work while we meandered past the KC gym entrance, past a weed-overgrown parking lot and skip nimbly through the overhanging creepers of an inquisitive nasturtium bed which grows near the sidewalk.

On the corner—to and behold—an old fashioned barber pole, and it goes around. Restraining the more impetuous youth of my companion I touch lightly upon her curls in warning and with a sigh she permits herself to be drawn past the fascinating doorway.

We're on Pike, Street now—headed toward the other end of the block—and must tear ourselves away from the interest capturing appeal of (1) a dusty Philip Morris window display, (2) two

gigantic conch shells on a green crepe paper background (3) a display of approximately 47 oranges (5) a painted white sign, behind a dirty window, which notifies all beholders that the company has moved across the street, (6) a laundry, (7) a dry-cleaner and a few other miscellaneous shops.

At the Boylston corner your reporters opened the white painted glass door, peeked around the corner (and seeing several printers in sight) struck an attitude and dashed in, panting slightly as though having run every step of the way.

"Bout time you're here." The speaker is a man of medium height—his hands are dirty, a large blue apron is wrapped about him, and there are several ink smears on his face.

This is Vic.

Really, to look at him no one would imagine he is the genius who coaxes the Spectator out of the intricacies of the linotype machine—and composer of some of our funniest galley proofs (his stuff rarely goes through the press—it gets cleaned out).

This jovial scandahoovian—the original major domo of the Spectator—aims his brother Dave in the plant. Dave wanders about threatening dire punishment to the Spectator staff for neglect of copy and always warning us that some day the second page will go in upside down... either that or he'll print the paper blank.

In their domain the Swansons are kings! They toss dummies, leads, and lug around like the original Chicago gang—weekly killing the Spec after signing thirty when they take it from the press bed.

We leave the Spec copy—pick up a few galley proofs—trip our way through alleys of cabinets. Back to freedom and the business of our trek... to find some local color.

Ed. Note: The reporters found the color but it was obscured by the printers ink.

Catholic Gift & Book Headquarters for 42 yrs.

**THE KAUFER CO.**

1904 - 4th Ave.

Seattle, Washington

## The Students Speak

By Fred Holt

WHAT GIVES A MAN HIS GREATEST SUPPORT? HAVE YOU EVER STOPPED TO THINK HOW IMPORTANT A PART THE SUPPORT OF A GENTLEMAN'S TROUSERS TAKES IN THIS SPECIALIZED CIVILIZATION OF OURS? THE QUESTION PROFFERED FOR THIS WEEK TAKES ON A FASHION SLANT. WHICH DO YOU PREFER, BELT OR SUSPENDERS, AND WHY?

Jerry Schwegman (Business Major) I swing in favor of the suspenders. They feel better and add more to my confidence in the lower things in life. Not only that, but I am of the opinion that the style and color available in suspenders is more varied.

Marie de la Torre (Chem Major) A belt about a gentleman's waist seems to add more to his appearance and gives him an air of dare-devilish, carefree self-confidence. It seems to suggest his attitude towards life. That of a debonair character facing life realistically.

Bill Downing (Engineering Major) After much thought and deep consideration I have arrived at the conclusion that the belt is here to stay. It is my firm belief that although suspenders give one a greater assurance of support, still what would a person in my position do if he had nothing to "contain" himself?

Lloyd Finden (Pre-Med) I'll take suspenders any day! In the first place they are better looking and allow the trousers to hang better and more freely. With suspenders you not only have the maximum of comfort but also a veritable infinite variety of choice in color and style.

Bernice Thill (Sociology Major) Oh, a belt, definitely! Suspenders are just out! The thing in support is belts. I particularly like the type of belt that is large and buckled. They are really nice looking and add a lot to a boy's appearance. My final opinion is that suspenders are icky and that the belt is in!

Ray O'Leary (Business Major) Well now, I'll tell you, it all depends on the type of attire or just what is in need of support. For suits and such I like suspenders, because the pants hang better and feel more comfortable. In the case of sport clothes and slacks I'll take a belt purely for appearances' sake. The question in my mind hinges on the gentleman's preference in comfort and appearance.

B. B. B.

**TEN-O-FOUR  
BARBER AND  
BEAUTY SHOP**

1004 Madison

**5 POINT CLEANERS**

BROADWAY AT MADISON

Compliments of

**PAT'S BAR-B-Q**

1118 12th AVENUE

MEET YOUR FRIENDS at

**SORRENTO DRUGS**

(Formerly Barney O'Connor's)

Where You Buy Your

**TOOTH PASTES AND COSMETICS**

(Across the Street from the Cathedral)

*It's A Mixer!*

**BUNSEN BURNER  
BRAWL**

**FAUROT'S HALL**

**DANCING  
9-12**

*Music by the  
CHEVALIERS*

*Headquarters for School Supplies*

**SC Bookstore**

ALSO ...

*A Full Line of School Pennants*

*Embossed Stationery*

*Collegiate Jewelry*

FIRST FLOOR — SCIENCE BUILDING

900 Broadway